

## BANDIT HARKS BACK TO "WHITE LIGHTS"

Brooklyn Bank Robber Recalls Days of Splendor in Broadway.

"I HAVE LIVED," HE SAYS

Even Dined Occasionally at Delmonico's, Hamby Remarks in His Cell.

"Gordon Fawcett Hamby," who finds nothing banks "an exciting game," whether it be as a bandit on West, a holdup man in Brooklyn or a filibuster in Central America, has a keen recollection of the bright lights of Broadway. He was lying on his cot in the little cell at the Raymond street jail yesterday afternoon, fully dressed. An afternoon newspaper was propped up before him. Cigarette in hand, he languidly scanned the news. When visitors appeared he removed his hat, arose and leaned against the wall of the cell. "Have a cigarette?" he asked courteously.

"I suppose," he said, and his eyes twinkled, "Brooklyn considers it a dubious honor to have me here. I must say that personally I prefer Manhattan. Yes, I've seen Broadway's lights. And I've dined occasionally at Delmonico's, hit to the East. There may be a waiter or two there who still remembers me. And there are other places—Shanley's, Murray's." He puffed at the cigarette and looked at the ceiling.

"What have you to show for your life?"

"Well, I have lived," he smiled—he often smiled—and I have known what it means to live. I guess there are lots of folks who haven't." He paused for a moment, and then said slowly: "If I were in a position to give a word of advice to a chap about to start out in life I would emphasize to him the value of money—something that I never knew."

"The value of money, no matter how it came?"

"No," he answered thoughtfully. "I wouldn't say that."

His First Bank Job.

"It is, of course, a few years back. It was in a certain city—I won't mention the name. It was really accidental. I needed funds badly. Yes, it was a bank, but there was not much to the affair—it was really a shoeing job. We split about \$2,500. Yes, two of us. Of course it was very exciting, and it was successful. I suppose I just drifted from one thing to another." He said he felt he didn't have concentration enough to follow an honest calling. Yet he had made "quite a little money legitimately. But I really don't care to discuss it."

He smoked some more.

"I never went to church much," he laughed, "except when I was young and was forced to go." He attended church services at the jail Sunday. "I am not of any denomination. Once I dabbled a bit in theosophy. I suppose when the end comes it will be the end of me. No, I am not thinking of doing any more of this kind of thing."

Hamby confessed that he killed Paying Miller, De Witt C. Deal and Assistant Treasurer Henry W. Coons at the East Brooklyn Savings Bank in December. He said a "pal" stole \$13,000 at the time. He goes to trial with the charge of killing the two men next Monday.

Hamby laughed heartily before answering the next question. "Radical. Well, don't my actions indicate it? Yes, I know. You mean politically. Hardly—but I'm broad minded enough to see both sides of the question. That is, I am also the wingman's side."

He said he favored the republican form of government as followed in France above all others. He was in Russia before the revolution.

The Detail of Killing a Man.

Killing men—Hamby says he couldn't think of shooting a woman—is really a simple proposition.

"If you stand at one end of a room with an automatic," he said, "and I at the other, it's up to me to get you first. And yet, if I'd been a cold blooded assassin as they say I am I would never be here now." He opened a new page of his colorful book, and told of "filibustering" in Central America.

"It's really outlawry. The officers ride horses with gun and revolver. The peons walk. Fair game in any place, usually a bank, where there is gold and silver and money. Gold and silver is preferred."

He thought again of his industrial opinions. "Here, too, the peons get little of it. The officers get most of the money."

He said he had been "mixed up" in several shootings "down there." He spoke of having been in other parts of "the south—in Mexico."

"Have I ever been married?" He laughed. "No, it takes more courage to propose to a woman than it does to hold up a bank, and besides I don't think a woman would have much use for a man in my profession. It would not be fair to her, would it?"

He brushed aside the thought that he might "lose his nerve." "If you've got any money, you can safely put it on me when the end comes. I shall not need anything to keep me going. And remember this, it has been said that I am given to boasting. It is not true. I do not boast or exaggerate. Incidentally, I did get tight extradition. All I ask is that it will be over quickly."

The District Attorney of Tacoma is speeding to Brooklyn and is expected to be a witness at Hamby's trial next week. Some time to-day George H. McCullough, the chauffeur who drove the "taxi" when Hamby and his partner made their Brooklyn bank raid, will take District Attorney Lewis. Detectives Reddy and Dowd and an Assistant District Attorney Conaway from the Hotel Navarre in Manhattan along the exact route followed by the bandits last December. McCullough will arrive a Black and White taxi as he did then, and will make the same stops he was ordered to make at that time—all for the purpose of familiarizing District Attorney Lewis with the facts of the case.

Another Ex-King Seeks Refuge.

Geneva, June 16.—The former King of Wurtemberg has arrived at Romanhorn from Friedrichshafen, coming by an ordinary tourist steamer, on Lake Constance. After landing, he motored to a villa near by which he bought recently. This is the third former king who has sought refuge in Switzerland.

## HUNTS FOR BROTHERS LOST THIRTY YEARS

Mrs. Kate Dunn Appeals to Newark Police.

Looking for her brothers who she has not seen in more than thirty years, Mrs. Kate Dunn of 456 East 183rd street appealed yesterday to the Newark police to aid her in the search. The brothers were Patrick and Joseph E. McNally.

The reason Mrs. Dunn thinks her brothers might be in Newark is because one day about twenty-one years ago, two months after Mrs. Dunn came to this country from Belfast, Ireland, a man called at her home at 20 Cornelia street, New York, said he was Patrick and was trying to find his sister.

Mrs. Dunn was ill in bed at the time. The man remained in the hallway and when friends of Mrs. Dunn asked the caller to identify himself he evidently became frightened and left. Mrs. Dunn went out after him, but he had disappeared when she reached the sidewalk. If Patrick is alive he would be 44 years old now and Joseph two years younger. Mrs. Dunn last saw them when they were 13 and 15 and Joseph 11. They left their home in Belfast, she said, to join an acrobatic troupe. Mrs. Dunn said her parents and two other brothers and sisters are dead.

## FEDERAL JUDGES WANT NEW HOME

They Indorse Plan to Hand Over Post Office Building to City.

The plan to have the Government abandon the old Post Office Building and site in the Park Row-Broadway triangle and the City Hall park may be extended was indorsed yesterday by the Judges of the Federal courts, which occupy the upper floors of the building. The Board of Estimate put the plan in motion Friday by instructing its committee on court house to try to persuade the Treasury Department to return the site to the city in exchange for a site on the city property north of the Municipal Building.

At a meeting of the special committee of Judges, presided over by Judge Henry Ward, chairman, the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, that the United States Judges strongly favor the exchange of the present Federal Building for a site at Mulberry Bend upon which a new building with adequate accommodations, among other departments for the great and constantly increasing business of the Federal courts and their offices, may be erected."

The signers of the resolution in addition to Judge Ward were Judges Charles M. Hough, Martin T. Manton, Learned Hand and Julius Mayer.

The business of the Federal courts outgrew the old Post Office Building some time ago and much of the twelfth floor of the Woolworth Building was taken for chambers and offices of Judges. The bureau of investigation of the Department of Justice has offices in the Park Row Building.

The old Post Office Building, which was built in the '80s, has but five floors available for business purposes. It was built in the substantial fashion of its day, with wide corridors and stairways and high ceilings. It enclosed much space that is put to no use.

It is believed that Congress and the Treasury Department will consent to allow the building and site to revert to the city in exchange for a new site. The only difficulty lies in the finding of a place for the Post Office substation that will be as suitable as the present location on the first two floors of the building.

## Winged-Tip Cordovan Oxfords

THEY have met with favor among the fastidious young men of to-day, for they satisfy from both the angle of style and wear.

Rich, dark tan Cordovan, a selected grade of a select leather, is what we feature. It is not given to wearing-out, but tends to outwear the higher priced products of other shops.

The popular winged-tips, the smart perforations that accentuate the mannish last are features that meet the requirements for style. They are correct!

They are moderately priced, for they are lower than other shops ask for often inferior quality.

**\$10.89**  
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Macy's—Main Floor Balcony, 34th Street.

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## NEIFERT ASSERTS HIS WIFE SMOKED

Also Played Cards for Money, Rector Testifies in Denying Her Charges.

HE DEFENDS THE NURSE

Minister Declares His Children Were Prompted to Tell Falsehoods on Stand.

The Rev. Josiah Martyn Neifert, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, at Presque Isle, Me., and former assistant rector of St. Mark's and St. James's churches of this city, made a vigorous and categorical denial of the charges of unfaithfulness brought against him by his wife when the trial of the divorce action was resumed yesterday before Justice Giegerich in Supreme Court.

Statements made in court last week by Mrs. Emilie Neifert and her two children, Isabelle, aged 16, and Morton, aged 14, were characterized as deliberate falsehoods by the minister, who declared he saw in his wife's charges a desire to revenge herself on him by ruining his ministerial career. He expressed a belief that his children were prompted to go on the stand and testify against him by the seeds of animosity which their mother had sown in them against him.

Counter charges were made against his wife, whom he accused of undue friendliness with a former member of one of his New York parishes. Under the direct examination of his counsel he testified that he first started to drink after he had met her, and that the greater part of his drinking was done in her presence.

Asserts His Wife Smoked.

Mrs. Neifert also smoked cigarettes and played cards for money before their marriage, the minister asserted, but he declared he found no fault with her smoking so long as she did it in his presence. It was only when she smoked cigarettes in public or in the presence of their children, he said, that he found it necessary to admonish her. He did not think such action befitted the wife of a minister.

Emphatic denial of anything but a feeling of friendship for Miss Caroline Elizabeth Cooper, the nurse named as correspondent, was made by Mr. Neifert. It was brought out in evidence yesterday that Miss Cooper had been divorced and had resumed her maiden name. Mr. Neifert said he knew nothing of this until it was brought out during the trial, adding that had he known it before it would have made no difference in his treatment of the nurse in his own home, where, he said, he wanted her to act in the capacity of governess to his children because of the absence of their mother.

"Did you not think it undignified, indiscreet and unbecoming in a rector to play cards, drink wine and attend moving picture theatres with Miss Cooper?" asked counsel for Mrs. Neifert.

"Do you want me to go around with a placard on my back saying that I am a minister and a married man whose wife had left me?" angrily returned the defendant.

Continuing his testimony, Mr. Neifert said that one of the reasons he was prompted to take Miss Cooper into his household, even after he had recovered fully from an illness due to rheumatism, was because of the depleted state of his finances. She was paying him \$10 a week for her room, he testified, and he thought it well to have a trained nurse near who could take care of his children in case of illness. Miss Cooper testified to leaving a \$4 a week room in Harlem to board at the home of the minister.

Mr. Neifert characterized as false the

statements of his son and daughter that he frequently went around the house clad in pajamas and bath robe. Miss Cooper, on the stand, made the same denial, saying she never in her life had owned a pair of pajamas. He also said his son had told a deliberate falsehood when he testified that on returning home late one afternoon, he had discovered his father leaving the nurse's bed room, clad as described, and that the nurse left it a few moments later, clad as was the rector.

Over the objections of the minister's counsel, Mr. Neifert was questioned by the plaintiff's attorney regarding a young woman who in 1901 disturbed the peace of the rector's household while he was an assistant rector of a New York parish. The young woman in question was a member of Mr. Neifert's congregation, and his wife made charges against Mr. Neifert connecting the young woman's name with his.

The defendant made no denial of this, but said that there was absolutely nothing in his wife's charges at that time and that it was only her imagination which led her to believe there had been wrongdoing on his part.

"When your wife accused you of improper conduct with this young woman,

did you not ask her forgiveness?" the defendant was asked.

"I did, without, however, admitting the conduct I had been charged with. I thought it was the easiest way to pacify her," replied Mr. Neifert.

Legacy Left to Son.

Other questions were asked regarding a \$10,000 legacy which the rector's son, Morton, had been left, and the administration of the income of which Mr. Neifert had control as the guardian of his son. He admitted that he recently had been called upon by a West Virginia surety company to give an accounting of the income, which was to be used for his son's education. It was the first accounting in several years. Mrs. Neifert showed during the trial how she had paid for the education of her son from her own pocket.

Admission was also made by the defendant that on one occasion he had visited Danbury, Conn., the home of the correspondent and her mother, and had spent the night in the nurse's house. Recalled to the stand, the defendant's daughter retold of having witnessed the kissing episode in which her father and the nurse were principals.

Justice Giegerich reserved decision giving the attorneys until June 27 to file briefs and proof of findings.

## BOY SCOUT QUOTA 60 PER CENT. SHY

Workers Spurred to Redoubled Efforts on Last Two Days of Campaign.

With only 40 per cent. of New York's quota raised and only two more days to go the Boy Scout drive for a fund of \$1,000,000 and 325,000 associate adult members, is being pushed to the utmost in a desperate effort to put the city over the top.

Returns from the schools, police and borough chairmen are not yet all in and the money received in the mail yesterday is still being counted. When these figures are accounted for the drive workers still believe it will be possible to make the campaign a success by

spurring the thousands of canvassers to even greater efforts to-day and to-morrow.

Major Lorillard Spencer, chief of scout masters, reported that at least 2,000 boys, inspired by the newspaper publicity given the campaign, have applied at headquarters to join the organization. This makes it all the more necessary that the fund shall be raised, he said. Many of the recruits are poor boys who cannot afford to buy uniforms and equipment.

Queens is leading the city boroughs, with 7,000 adult memberships and \$14,000 in cash. The quota for Queens was 15,000 new members and \$30,000. Brook-

lyn has fallen far behind and is not living up to the record it established in all the other drives. Only \$10,000 has been reported so far from that borough. Harry D. De Mott, chairman for Brooklyn, said this is in part due to the slowness in receiving returns; also that proper cooperation has not been given by churches and schools. This complaint has been made by all the borough chairmen.

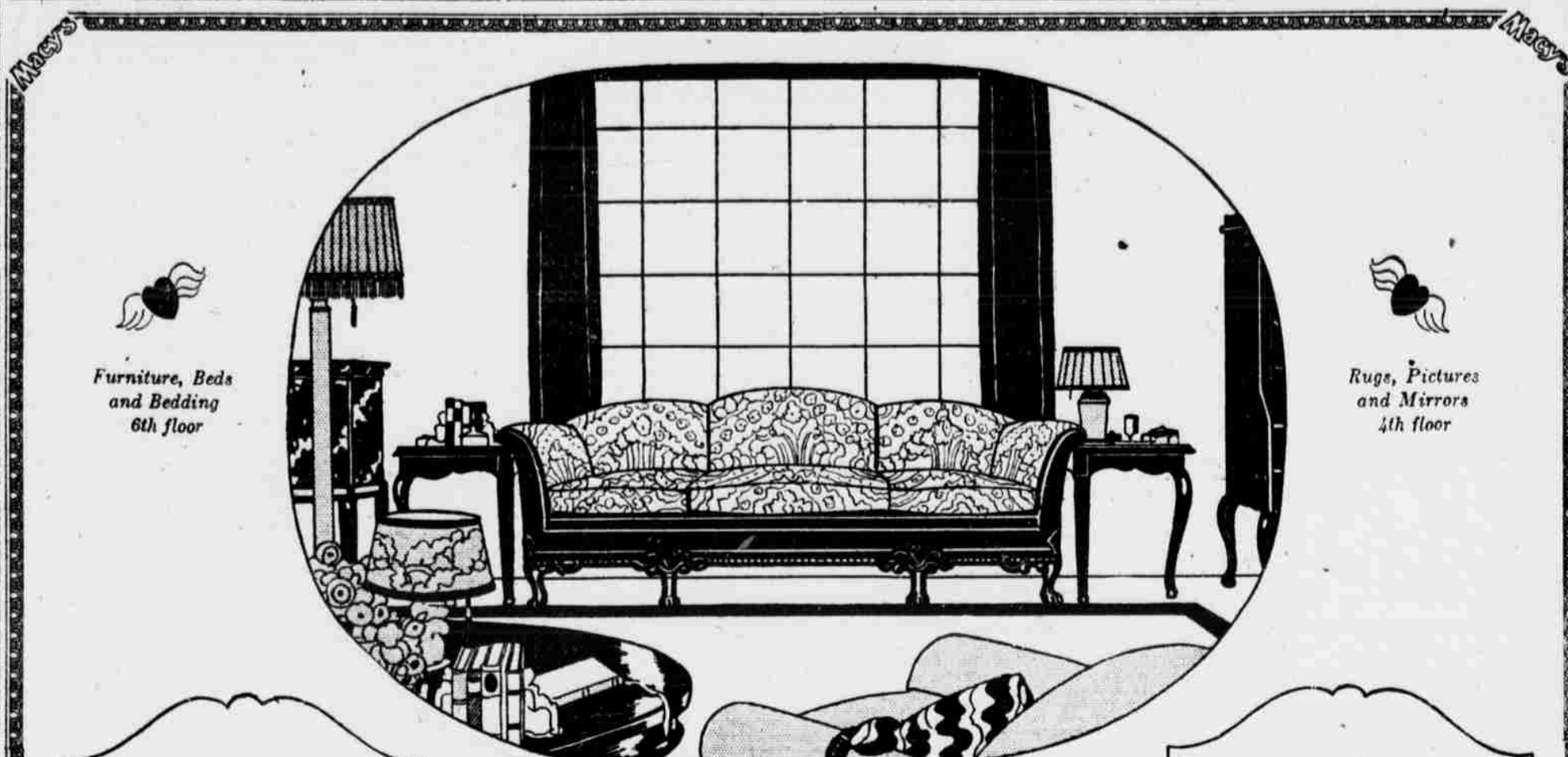
Manhattan and The Bronx, although

still behind, are speeding up and hope to make their quota.

Some of the individual subscriptions received yesterday are: August Belmont, \$500; John D. Ryan, \$500; Martin D. Manton, \$200; Mrs. W. Butterworth, \$100; D. A. Schulte, Inc., \$100; Mrs. Phelps, \$100; Anonymous, \$100; Mrs. H. G. Cornell, \$100; Fox Bros. & Co., \$100; Frederick J. Middlebrook, \$50; United States Industrial Alcohol Company, \$50; L. F. Dommerick & Co., \$50; and M. Friedsam, \$500.

Charles F. Murphy has sent a check for \$100 with a letter to Chairman William H. Edwards praising the Boy Scout movement, in which he pledges the support of Tammany Hall. Another letter received by Mr. Edwards yesterday was from Gov. Smith, who sent best wishes for the success of the drive.

The programme for to-day includes a noon meeting on the Sub-Treasury steps, afternoon meetings at the Pennsylvania station, Grand Central Terminal, the Public Library, Madison Square and Union Square. Boy Scout night at the George M. Cohan Theatre, where "Broken Blossoms" is showing, and evening meetings in Longacre Square, at Ninety-sixth street and Broadway, 125th street and Seventh avenue, 151st street and St. Nicholas avenue, and in Columbus Circle.



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## A home of our own

FUNNY, isn't it, how a perfectly normal young man, who's never exhibited any extraordinary facility for being "a home-loving body" will meet some sweet young thing some day, and find himself picturing rose-clad cottages and things in her blue eyes? Funny, how tennis and baseball and all the rest of the absorbing sports pall on him, and how interested he becomes in architecture, interior decoration and finance? Funny, how gully his throat feels when he pops the question—funny, too—that moment of supreme exhilaration when she answers "yes."

Funny and Wonderful.

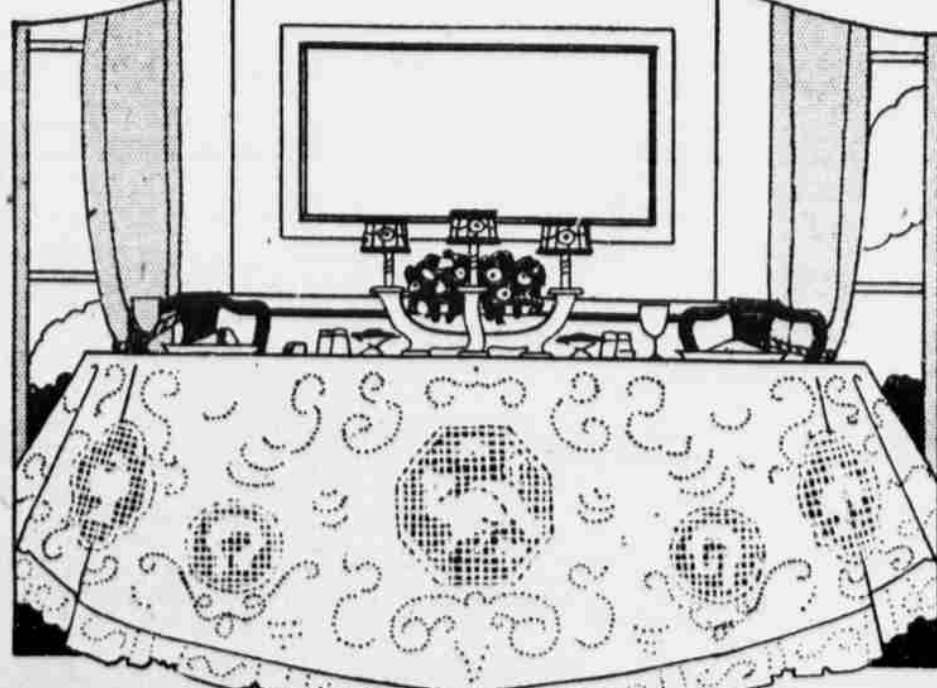
And from merely dreaming about that little home they begin planning it together. No spindle-leg furniture in his Living Room, plenty of big, comfy chairs and sofas and cushions for him. She wants an "ivory and rose" bedroom and one of those cute French chairs. She must own one of those darling, old-fashioned secretaries. He wants rugs that his feet sink into, and of course, there must be lots of soft, shaded lights, and a window seat, and a Martha Washington sewing table (not that she's especially accomplished in that direction, but it does make a room look so homey) and wonderful linen and silver, so that they'll always feel like they're dining at the Ritz.

Of course, there are lots of other things but they are rather open to suggestion on those, so we merely want to say that all those things they've set their minds on and all the others that they need help in selecting can be found in this store.

We feel it a real privilege to assist in such a glorious undertaking as the furnishing of that first home, and as for the couple themselves we know that they agree with the chap who sang in a recent musical comedy

"Living alone in a home of our own is heaven enough for me."

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